

27th or 28th of this month. The scenes you will have to pass through on coming here will be anything but those you now pass with tender, kind-hearted friends, and kind faces to meet you everywhere. Do consider the matter well before you make the plunge. I think I had better say no more on this painful subject.

My health improves a little, my mind is very happy. I was very joyful, and I continue to receive every kind attention that I have any possible need of. I wish you to send copies of all my letters to our poor children. What I write to one must answer for all, till I have more strength. I get numerous kind letters from friends in almost all directions, to encourage me to be of "good cheer," and I still have, as I trust, "the peace of God to rule in my heart." May God, for Christ's sake, ever make His face to shine on you all.

Your affectionate Husband,

JOHN BROWN.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

# EXECUTION OF JOHN BROWN.

## HIS LAST HOURS.

AFFECTING INTERVIEW WITH HIS WIFE. SCENES AND INCIDENTS OF THE OCCASION.

## HIS LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.

HARPER'S FERRY, Dec. 2.

I left Baltimore this morning bound for this place, where I met your reporter, who visited Charleston to gather the facts relative to the execution of Osawatimie Brown, full particulars of which I send you. At Baltimore, crowds endeavored to purchase tickets for Harper's Ferry, among whom were a number of Northern editors, but the company positively refused to sell any tickets except to passengers or to those whose business and character were known to the officers of the road. As a consequence, many were disappointed in the effort to gratify their curiosity, and the number of passengers upon the road was unusually small.

At the various stations along the route between Baltimore and the Ferry, groups of people were gathered, evidently awaiting the arrival of the down train, carrying news of Brown's execution. Our train reached the Ferry at a quarter before 12 o'clock, and we found the platform carefully guarded by soldiers, who closely scanned every passenger and kept the space in front clear. Everywhere about the town soldiers were stationed, and the Government buildings had been turned into barracks, in which were quartered the U. S. troops from old Point Comfort.

But few strangers were in the village, the visitors consisting chiefly of people of the adjacent country, who had come to hear of Brown's execution. A military company, which has just been organized here, was being marched through the streets with a drum and file, and both sights and sounds conspired to remind one of the pomp and circumstance of glorious war.

I learned that Mrs. Brown, with a lady and two gentlemen friends, from Philadelphia, were staying at the Wagon, having arrived on Wednesday night. I immediately sought one of the gentlemen, named McKim, who was loud in his complaints of the manner in which they had been treated by the military authorities, and gave me the following narrative. He says that last week Brown wrote to his wife, saying if she thought she could bear the meeting with calmness, he would be glad to take leave of her, whereupon she determined to see him once more before he died. Mrs. McKim, knowing the value of a woman's sympathy and companionship, under such trying circumstances, volunteered to accompany her, as also did Mr. McKim and another gentleman. The latter supplied themselves with the best testimonials as to respectability and character, and also with letters of introduction to Col. Lewis A. Washington and others, and reached Harper's Ferry on Wednesday night.

On the next morning they communicated with the officer in command of the Virginia military here, that Mrs. Brown had arrived, and that they wished to accompany her to Charleston. The officer courteously responded, that he presumed there would be no difficulty in granting their request, and immediately telegraphed to Gen. Talliferro, at Charleston, who, in turn, telegraphed to Gov. Wise for instructions. A great number of messages were then exchanged, and finally it was ordered that Mrs. Brown should be sent alone to see her husband, and under an escort of military, and the others of the party should be detained and watched. Mrs. Brown was greatly distressed at being compelled to go without her friends, but finally consented, and was taken to Charleston and allowed an interview of two hours with her husband, but was not permitted to remain during the night. An anecdote is related of Brown in this connection, which is eminently characteristic. When Gen. Talliferro had arranged for the visit of Mrs. Brown, he called on the prisoner and informed him that his wife would come and see him, and he wished to know how long an interview he desired.

Brown said: "Three or four hours," to which the General responded that was too long; an hour he thought was enough. Brown replied: "Very well, sir, obey your orders, and do your duty. I have no favor to ask of the State of Virginia."

This indomitable spirit was manifested to the very last. In his final interview with Cook, he accused him sternly of falsehood in representing that he, Cook, had been misled by him. He shook hands with all the prisoners, and handed each of them twenty-five cents, remarking that the money was of no further use to him.

When parting from his wife, he asked the jailer as though it were the most casual and indifferent question, "At what hour am I to be executed?" And on being told 11 o'clock, he turned to his wife and said, "Very well; if I think of anything else to say, I will write it down and leave it for you."

On the scaffold he refused to make the usual signal to the Sheriff to let the drop fall, and resolutely declined the services of any clergyman. No one attended him but the Sheriff and his assistants. He has left two wills—one disposing of some small landed property, and the other relating to the disposition of his pikes and Sharpe's rifles.

Of the final interview between himself and wife, it is too soon to speak. I learn that she is sleepless and nervous, but sternly represses external manifestations of her feelings.

WIFE'S LETTER TO MRS. BROWN.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 26, 1859. To Mrs. Mary Brown, now in Philadelphia: "Madam: Yours of the 21st inst., addressed to my friend Philadelphia, came to my hand this morning. Believe me, madam, that I sadly thank you for your trust in my feelings as a man. Your affection touches these feelings deeply. Sympathizing, as I do, with your affliction, you shall have the exertion of my authority and personal influence to assist you in gathering up the bones of your son and husband in Virginia for decent and tender interment among their kindred. I am happy, madam, that you have the wisdom and virtue to appreciate my position of duty. Would to God that public considerations could avert his doom, for the Omnipotent knows that I take not the slightest pleasure in the execution of any whom the laws condemn. May he have mercy on the erring and afflicted.

Enclosed is an order to Maj. Gen. Wm. B. Talliferro, in command at Charleston, Va., to deliver to you the mortal remains of your husband when all shall be over, to be delivered to your agent at Harper's Ferry, and if you attend the reception in person, to guard him secretly in your solemn mission, with tenderness and truth. I am very respectfully your humble servant,

HENRY A. WISE.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 25, 1859.

INSTRUCTIONS TO GEN. TALLIFERRO.

Major General Wm. B. Talliferro, in Command at Charleston:—

Sir: When John Brown is executed, on Friday the 23 proximo, you will place his mortal remains under strict guard, and protect them from mutilation. Place them in a plain, decent coffin, and have them taken to Harper's Ferry, there to await the orders of appeal of Mrs. Mary A. Brown, who has a duplicate of this order. You will also allow the bodies of her sons who fell at Harper's Ferry, to be disinterred, and taken by her, or her agent.

Respectfully, HENRY A. WISE.

LAST INTERVIEW OF MR. AND MRS. BROWN.

The following is a succinct and truthful account of the concluding interview between Mr. and Mrs. Brown. An escort of cavalry accompanied Mrs. Brown from Harper's Ferry under command of Captain Moore, of the Richmond Montgomery Guards. The carriage which conveyed her was stopped at the outskirts of town. All the military were ordered out, and the street was thronged with aids and plumed officials, who appeared anxious to convey to the distressed woman an idea of their consequence. The carriage was driven slowly through town while the women and children gaped from the windows and mushroom soldiery strutted on the streets.

On arriving at the jail, which was closely guarded, the carriage stopped, and Capt. Moore, who rode with Mrs. Brown, jumped from the vehicle, and tendering her his arm, escorted her into the jail. Capt. Brown was informed of his wife's arrival, and requested that she might be allowed to enter his room as soon as possible. In a few minutes the jailer conducted her into his presence. The meeting was affecting, and at first neither party spoke. Brown embraced her, pressed her to his bosom and exclaimed, "My wife! No tears were shed, but a deep drawn sigh told too well of the intensity of the feeling which each was undergoing.

After a few moments thus spent, the Captain drew a chair, and Mrs. Brown sat down. He then spoke to her of his condition, told her he was contented, and if it was not for parting with her and others whom he loved, he would have no regret in dying. Mrs. Brown entered fully into the feelings of her husband, and they were resigned to the fate which awaited him. Capt. Brown referred to the disposition of his property and the welfare of his children, and after spending an hour in conversation, supper was brought in by the kind jailer, and the husband and wife sat down together to partake of their last meal. The Captain raised his hands, and asked God to bless the meal, and then with a cheerful spirit which has no parallel, they commenced their repast. From the time Mrs. B. arrived old Capt. B.'s spirits rose and exhibited light heartedness, which surprised those who were around him. Mrs. Brown remained with her husband until half past six o'clock, when she was informed that the interview must end. The Captain desired that his wife might remain with him during the night, but the orders from headquarters were to the contrary, and accordingly they separated. While the parting scene was one which showed much intensity of feeling, there was no exhibition of passion, and after an embrace, and kiss, and kind admonition from Brown, they parted forever.

Mrs. Brown was conducted to the carriage, and under a similar escort with Capt. Moore, who was kind and gentlemanly in his deportment, the carriage started for the Ferry. The substance of Brown's interview with his wife was relative to a settlement of his monetary affairs and the disposition of his body. Previous to her arrival he had desired that his body should be burned, and the ashes thereof urned, and in that condition removed. He also expressed a desire that the bodies of his two sons who were killed at Harper's Ferry should be disinterred, and after undergoing a similar process, be placed in the same urn with his own, and taken North. This would have been impossible, as the physicians of Winchester had secured their bodies and dissected them.

Gov. Wise had given an order to the effect that if any person called for the body of Brown, who was entitled to it, that the Sheriff should hand the same over, and Mrs. Brown was assured by the authorities the body would be sent to her address at Harper's Ferry. Brown spent some two or three hours, last night, writing and reading, and then retired to rest. He slept soundly, and rose about six o'clock cheerful and apparently unconcerned about the fate which awaited him. About half past seven o'clock, after partaking of his breakfast, jailer Captain Avis, who had been very kind to Brown, and who had endeavored himself thereby, informed him that he could visit Cook, Coppoc and the other prisoners, if he desired. Accordingly, he was conducted to the room of Cook first.

On entering, a kindly recognition took place, when Capt. Brown said, addressing Cook: "I am sorry you have not confined yourself to truth in your statement called your confession. I never sent you to Harper's Ferry as a spy, and your statement to that effect is false."

Cook: "You certainly did."

Capt. Brown (in a commanding tone)—"I did not say, you have, by your course, held yourself up as an object of contempt, and deservedly so."

At this remark, Cook's head fell and he made no reply. Brown was next conducted to Stevens' room. The meeting between them was cordial. Brown remarked that he was about to die, Stevens said, "I feel assured that you will go to a better world than this." Capt. Brown said, "Conduct yourself like a man. I know you will do without my advising." They again shook hands and parted. He then repaired to the room of Coppoc, where a conversation almost similar took place.

There he went to the rooms of the negroes, whom he said he expected to die like men, and as became their condition and position. The negroes gave him their assurance that they would die fearlessly, as they were fully assured that their action was just and proper. Brown then returned to his room, and continued writing for some time.

## THE EXECUTION.

As the hour approached for his execution, the Medical Faculty in attendance, the Sheriff of the county and the officers of the jail, visited his room and conversed with him. Brown was cheerful and talked as though the hour which was appointed for his death was indifferent, and far in the future. Nothing of any material interest occurred in these interviews.

At 9 o'clock agreeable to the general order, two military companies commenced assuming their positions. One company was stationed in front of the jail; another directly opposite of the Market House, and yet another in front of the Court House, which was only a few yards to the north of the prison. Two pieces of brass cannon were placed near the jail wall, on the road leading to the scaffold.

The place of execution was not more than half a mile from the jail. It was erected on an eminence, in the centre of a 20 acre field. The grounds were laid off, and small white flags were stuck in the ground, beyond which no citizen was allowed to pass.

At the gate a military company were stationed who refused to admit any person unless accompanied by a military escort. The representatives of the press, after much trouble were escorted into the field, and assigned a position within one hundred yards of the scaffold.

At this time the military had assumed their positions on the field, and in the woods, to the north of the field of execution. The cavalry were seen scouting in every direction, while mounted men were stationed all along the fences of the field execution, and could be seen riding to the south and east, apparently looking for the anticipated rescue.

The Richmond Company F. were assigned a position to the south of the scaffold, and within fifty yards of it, while the Cadets from the Virginia Military Institute were stationed in front, and within about the same distance. A Company of Cavalry were riding around the field, and two or three companies of infantry were stationed within twenty yards of the fences, as pickets.

Field officers, staff officers, and officers of the day, and officers not of the day, together with Aids to the Governor, were dashing along on spirited horses, riding to and fro, apparently giving exhibitions of excellent horsemanship, and rivaling each other in this accomplishment.

This matters stood at half past ten o'clock, when Gen. Talliferro, with his staff, consisting of 37 men in various uniforms, and all mounted on spirited chargers, entered the field, and proceeded, with all military decorum, to a position in front of the gallows, and in the rear of the Cadets from the Military Institute.

The departure of the commanding officer from the town, was the signal for the bringing out of the prisoner. A furniture wagon was driven in front of the jail, and the military formed around it. Brown was then escorted from his room.

He was dressed in a black suit, much worn, the same he had on when he made his attack on the Ferry. He wore a slouch hat, shoes, and red cloth stockings. His arms had been amputated, and he was carried out with a firm step and upright head. He was assisted into the wagon, and took a seat on his coffin.

The train then proceeded to the scene of execution. The military escort was large and imposing. There was no music, and nothing was to be heard save the low measured tread of the military, and the rumbling of the wheels of the wagon which was conveying Brown to his death.

Following the military were about two hundred citizens. The gate was entered, and the command brought to a halt. In a few minutes it again started, and proceeded to the gallows. The wagon was stopped a few yards from the steps which led to the platform, and Brown was assisted out and immediately started for the scaffold. On one side was the sheriff, on the other one of his deputies.

Brown ascended the steps with a cheerful look, a firm, unshaken step, and an unblanching eye. Not an exhibition of fear was given. There was no evidence of a consciousness of the terrible tragic scene which was about to take place, and in which he was to be the actor. As soon as he reached the platform, the military which accompanied him filed to the right and left, and took the positions which had been previously assigned them. Brown looked at the crowd, then glanced at the scaffold. The Deputy Sheriff extended his hand and took that of Brown, and shaking it, bade him farewell.

No ministers were present, owing to the fact that Brown had refused their offices. The Sheriff approached him, shook his hand, and bade him good-bye. Brown stepped forward, when the Deputy Sheriff stepped back, while the Sheriff drew the white cap over his head, and placed the fatal rope about his neck. As soon as this was done, Brown remarked to the Sheriff, "you will have to guide me from this out." "Captain Brown, have you anything to say?" To which he replied, "Nothing."

Sheriff—"Will you take a handkerchief, and use it as a signal, letting it fall when you are ready?"

Captain Brown—"No sir, I am always ready. Do not keep me unnecessarily long."

The Sheriff then stepped aside while the doomed man engaged in prayer. In a few minutes he stepped softly from the scaffold, and, on leaving it, the Deputy Sheriff sprang the trap, and John Brown was suspended between the heavens and the earth.

Not a sound was heard except the creaking of the timbers of the scaffold, and the whirling sound of the wind, as it played with the naked branches of the trees.

After he had hung for twenty minutes, Dr. Girard, D. F. Mason, John A. Strain and H. P. Cooke, ascended the platform, and, after feeling his pulse, holding their ears to his chest, pronounced him dead. Two physicians attached to the different military corps, then visited him, each one of them felt his pulse, and proclaimed him dead. Thus ended the tragic scene which commenced in violence and murder, and closed in shame and death.

## INCIDENTS.

On the road to the scaffold, Brown remarked to the undertaker, who was in the wagon with him, on observing the military in the field:—"They have excluded all citizens." "Yes," was the reply. Captain Brown said: "Gentlemen, you are very calm and collected—much more so than I am; and yet your condition is much more critical. I am cool," said he; "I have suffered much more from modesty in my life time than I have from fear. For thirty years I have been educated to look on fear as a myth, and now I do not know what it is." After riding some distance further, and being beyond the limits of the town, he said, addressing the same gentleman:—"What a beautiful country you have; I had no idea of the beauty and the excellence of its soil. This is the first time I have had the pleasure of seeing it." No other conversation took place, and he quietly proceeded to his death.

Just previous to starting for the execution, Brown wrote the following and handed it to Mr. Hiram O'Bannon:—"I am now convinced that the great iniquity which hangs over this country cannot be purged without immense bloodshed. When I first came to this State I thought differently, but am now convinced that I was mistaken. He requested Mr. O'Bannon not to give publicity to the above.

After the body of Brown had hung for thirty-eight minutes, it was cut down and placed in the coffin. The rope with which he was hung was taken in charge by an officer, and afterwards cut up into pieces and distributed to those who were anxious to have it. Parties cut the timbers of the gallows, and carried away the pieces, while others secured a lock of his hair. When the body was placed in the coffin it was conveyed to town and placed in the jail. Many persons desired to visit the jail for the purpose of seeing it, but their curiosity was not gratified. A special train was ordered from the Ferry, and at half-past six o'clock, under a strong military escort, the coffin was removed from jail and taken to the cars, where it arrived at half past seven o'clock.

Not more than two hundred citizens witnessed the execution. Many more would have been present, but the officer of the day, in placing sentinels on the avenues leading to the town, had selected men from the military corps from a distance, and they, not being able to recognize citizens of the county, they were excluded from town lest they might be rescuers. Much indignation was felt and expressed on account of this arrangement, and clamor became so great that the commanding officer was compelled to remove those who were on sentinel duty, and place members of the county military companies on guard. Immediately after the execution a heavy smoke was observed to the south-east of the town, and a report was in circulation that it was occasioned by the burning of the barn of the late Geo. Turner, who was killed at Harper's Ferry. A squad of cavalry were immediately dispatched to examine into the cause, who returned and stated that it was owing to the burning of brush on a clearing. On Thursday, however, four of the horses belonging to Mr. Turner died of poison, while several others are suffering from the effects of the same.

Charleston is very quiet, the people are not excited and have never been. The only excitement which has existed has been occasioned by the military. The troops will remain. Some few will be granted furloughs, but they will all be present on the 16th inst.

JOHN BROWN'S WILL.

CHARLESTOWN, Jefferson Co., Va., Nov. 18, 1859.—I give to my son John Brown, Jr., my surveyor's compass, and other surveyor's articles, if found; also, my granite monument, now at North Elba, New York, to reserve upon its two sides a further inscription, as I will hereafter direct; said stone monument, however, to remain at North Elba to long as any of my children or my wife may remain there as residents. I give to my son John Brown, my silver watch with my name engraved on the inner case. I give to my son Owen Brown, my double spy, or opera glass, and my rifle gun, if found, presented to me at Worcester, Mass. It is globe-sighted, and new. I give, also, to the same son, fifty dollars in cash, to be paid him from the proceeds of my father's estate, in consideration of his terrible sufferings in Kansas, and his crippled condition from his childhood. I give to my son Salmon Brown, fifty dollars in cash, to be paid from my father's estate, as an offset to the first of the two cases above named. I give to my daughter Ruth Thompson, my large old Bible containing family records. I give to each son, and to each of my other daughters, my son-in-law Henry Thompson, and to each of my daughters-in-law, as good a copy of the Bible as can be purchased at some book store in New York or Boston, at a rate of five dollars each, in cash, to be paid out of the proceeds of my father's estate. I give to each of my grandchildren that may be living when my father's estate is settled, as good a copy of the Bible as can be purchased above, at a cost of three dollars each. All the Bibles to be purchased at one and the same time, for cash and on the best terms. I desire to have \$50 each paid out of the final proceeds of my father's estate, to the following named persons, to wit: To Allen Hammond, Esq., of Rockville, Tolland county, Conn., or to George Kellogg, Esq., former agent of the New England Company at that place, for the use and benefit of that Company; also, fifty dollars to Silas Havens, formerly of Twinsburg, Summit county, Ohio, if he can be found. Also, fifty dollars to a man formerly of Stark county Ohio, who sued my father, in his lifetime, through Judge Humphreys, and Mr. Upson, of Akron, to be paid by J. R. Brown to the man in person. His name I cannot remember. My father made a compromise with the man, by turning out a house and lot in Monroeville. I desire that any remaining balance that may become due from my father's estate, may be paid in equal amounts to my wife and to each of my children, and to the widows of Watson and Oliver Brown, by my brother.

Brown made also a second will, in which he authorized the Sheriff of Jefferson county to sell his pikes and guns, and give the proceeds to his wife, if they can be found. This was made this morning.

Gov. Wise wrote a similar letter to the Sheriff of Jefferson county to the one he wrote to Gen. Talliferro as to the disposition of Brown's body. The gentlemen who accompanied Mrs. Brown have kindly furnished me with the following statement:

They accompanied Mrs. Brown to assist in disintering and identifying the remains of her sons, and to aid in bringing out the body of John Brown. In the former task they have been kindly aided by Colonel Barbour and other citizens of Harper's Ferry. They found two graves, one containing three, and the other originally ten bodies. It was ascertained that the corpse of Watson Brown had been carried off by the surgeons for dissection. They found two bodies and supposed that one of them was Oliver Brown, but it was far gone in decomposition, and Mrs. Brown thought herself unequal to the task of recognition, so the bodies will be re-interred.

The body of John Brown arrived at night at seven and a half o'clock, under an escort of the military, and was delivered by the undertaker to the gentlemen who accompanied Mrs. Brown. It will leave at 3 o'clock in the morning. The party will stop in Philadelphia, where the remains will

be placed in a metallic coffin, and taken without ceremony, to his old residence, North Elba, Essex County, New York. Brown himself has furnished a touching inscription for the tomb stone, which has not been allowed to transpire. Mrs. Brown, to-night is quite unwell, but notwithstanding her indisposition, and the peculiar circumstances of her situation, she is annoyed by requests made to see her by impatient New York reporters. She has received a very affecting letter from Coppoc, who expresses his deep regard, devotion and esteem for her husband, and his sympathy for herself. A letter was also received by Brown, from his son John Brown, Jr., which is well written and shows him to be 'a chip of the old block.'

I have now given you all the facts of moment connected with this exciting event, and as the hour is very late, will here close my report.

## LATEST.

HARPER'S FERRY, Dec. 3d. }  
1 o'clock A. M.

I just learn that Brown made a dying declaration which is now in the possession of the authorities at Charleston, not having been handed to his widow with other papers. The letter of Coppoc to Mrs. Brown, and those of Capt. Brown, will, most probably, be published for the benefit of Mrs. Brown and her children.

## Communications.

[The following was read at the Commemoration meeting held at Alliance.]

## A TOAST TO CAPTAIN BROWN.

THOU IMMORTAL JOHN BROWN! Be thy name and heroic character ever remembered, and may glorious object pressed to a successful issue. May thy Cross be rewarded with a CROWN IMMORTAL; and the millions of earth that now curse thee, learn to call thee Blessed.

When thy spirit has flown  
To its heavenly home,  
And thy body shall lie in the grave,  
May thy monument stand  
In this slavery cursed land,  
An incentive to the down trodden slave.

May the slaveholder too,  
Thy monument view,  
With the thoughts that its sight should inspire,  
On the hearts of the Wise,  
'Neath Virginia's skies,  
May it burn as an incessant fire.

J. H. GOULD.

MARLBORO, Dec. 2nd, 1859.

DEAR B. S. JONES: At the request of the Secretary, I include the proceedings of a meeting held in Marlboro on this memorable day, for publication in the Bugle. The day was solemnized by religious services held by request, in the Methodist Episcopal Church, and conducted by Rev. Edward Morrow and Baker of that church, and H. W. Pennock of the Disciple. The attendance was not large, but the services were conducted in a manner well calculated to deepen the Anti-Slavery feelings of the people. The meeting in the afternoon in the Town Hall was large and serious as befitted the occasion. The voting on the resolutions pro and con, it may be observed was not governed by party predilections, Democrats and Republicans arraying themselves together on both sides of every question taken, if I except that on the second resolution, of which I am not sure. The proceedings were continued so late an hour it was found impossible to discuss properly and pass upon the two last.

If the columns of the Bugle be not overburdened, please publish the proceedings and resolutions in full.

Respectfully, A. BROOKE.

## JOHN BROWN MEETING.

Pursuant to a call, the people of Marlboro and vicinity assembled at the Town Hall, Friday, Dec. 2nd, 1859, to sympathize with John Brown and others connected with the Harper's Ferry affair. The meeting was organized by appointing Barclay C. Gilbert, President, E. D. Mendenhall, Secretary. Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Morrow. B. C. Gilbert then read a very able and sympathetic speech.

A motion was made by S. Brooke, that the remarks of John Brown, why sentence of death should not be passed upon him, should then be read, which was carried and the remarks accordingly read by the mover, after which he spoke to the people, comparing the Heroes of Fifty-nine, to the Heroes of Seventy-six. He was followed by Dr. A. Brooke, who offered the following Preamble and Resolutions:

Whereas, The American people in their attempt to obtain for themselves the privilege of enjoying unmolested, their natural rights, did eagerly solicit and thankfully accept the assistance of foreign governments, and foreign individuals, at the same time making to the world the declaration that it is not the right only, but the duty of the people, to rid themselves of an oppressive government, and whereas, though circumstances may alter, principles never do; by the people of Marlboro and vicinity it is hereby

1. Resolved, That Capt. John Brown, whose life this day is taken for his efforts to confer freedom on the oppressed, has done no act nor proclaimed an opinion, which is not justified by the example and precepts of those who declared and maintained the independence of the United Colonies of America.

2. Resolved, That he and his associates merit that their names shall be placed on the page of history above those of Washington, Adams, Greene, Jefferson, Gates, Hancock and all others who have striven however nobly in a cause in which they had themselves a personal interest; and shall be carried alongside of those of Lafayette, Kosciuszko, Steuben and Pulaski, whose disinterested philanthropy risked every thing for the disenthralment of an oppressed people.

3. Resolved, That as John Brown is not the first, so we believe he will not be the last martyr to the cause of freedom in America; but that the time is not distant when others will reap success upon the field which he has pioneered.

4. Resolved, That in the events connected with the capture, imprisonment, trial, and execution of these friends of liberty, the people of the United States will have been admonished to examine after the real principles and actual provisions of the government under which they live; to ascertain how far these principles and those provisions correspond with the self-evident truths uttered in the Declaration of Independence of July 4th, 1776; and wherein they so far differ as to punish with death those found striving to reduce the principles of that declaration to practice.

5. Resolved, That it has become the solemn duty of every man to enquire whether if the civil institutions under which we live are right, the practical enforcement of them by President Du-

chann, Col. Lee and the United States Marines; Gov. Wise, Judge Parker, the Virginia Jury, sheriff, and executive, can be wrong; so far as they are conformable to the law.

6. Resolved, That in the mournful event which will render this day memorable through all coming time, the bereaved family and friends of Capt. Brown have our most heartfelt sympathy.

On motion, they were accepted, and taken up one at a time for discussion. The first resolution was then read a second time and after considerable discussion was carried. The second resolution was read and discussed at some length, but lost by a vote of only 35 against 32 in favor. The third resolution was passed with but little opposition. The fourth was read, and a motion to lay it on the table was lost, and it was adopted. The fifth resolution was laid on the table for further discussion. After a motion to publish the proceedings, the meeting adjourned.

B. C. GILBERT, President.

E. D. MENDENHALL, Sec'y.

## COMMEMORATION MEETING.

On Saturday evening Dec. 3d, 1859, a meeting was held in the Town Hall in Salem, to commemorate the death of John Brown, the leader of the Harper's Ferry Tragedy.

Dr. Cary was appointed Chairman of the meeting and J. S. Griffing, Secretary. An appropriate prayer was made by Rev. Mr. James, and a declaration of sentiment and resolutions were read by Benjamin S. Jones. J. S. Griffing read a resolution and made a brief speech, designing to delineate the character of a true man, a patriot and a christian, and claimed that John Brown in his efforts to give freedom to the bondmen of this country, he was truly inspired with a sense of Justice and a love to God and man, and instead of the gallows, deserved life, honor, and exalted memory.

Benjamin S. Jones followed in an energetic, racy and eloquent speech, showing that the late John Brown, was another John, also sent from God, and that the sentence of death pronounced upon him by the court of Virginia, was craven, cowardly and wicked. That it was the slaveholders and the judicial tribunal who condemned and executed him, and not John Brown, who was mad.

That inasmuch as he defended the rights of universal man, and not a class, or a nation, he was therefore entitled to higher rank as a Hero and a Martyr than Washington or Lafayette or Kosciuszko, who fought in defence of their own rights and the rights of a nation, without a thought of giving freedom to all.

He hoped that the lesson before us would instruct and inspire us to devote ourselves anew to the cause of freedom and right.

Rev. John Allen said it was not enough to know that John Brown died an ignominious death—history had not passed sentence upon the reformers and martyrs of olden times from such evidence—but from a noble purpose and righteous acts, and for this would God and posterity bless the name of Osawatimie Brown.

Professor Fairchild of Oberlin, made a few remarks upon the resolutions, which he wished referred to a committee. He spoke in commendation of John Brown, but could not endorse all the speakers had said in eulogy of him.

Jacob Heaton thought the meeting was not prepared to vote for the resolutions, and also wished them referred to a committee. They were accordingly referred to the following named committee, who were instructed to report to an adjourned meeting.—Committee: Benj. S. Jones, Jacob Heaton, Dr. Stanton, Dr. Kahn, John Gordon, Rev. W. Lynch, and Josephine S. Griffing.

Committee to invite the attendance of the ministers of Salem at the adjourned meeting.

On motion, adjourned to Wednesday evening next.

Meeting assembled according to adjournment. The Chairman being absent, John Gordon was appointed to fill the vacancy.

B. S. Jones read an editorial from Wm. Goodell in the Principia, expressive of John Brown's fidelity to a great truth, commending his brave and unselfish heroism, and glorifying his martyrdom; and also, a ballad from the New York Tribune, entitled "Ye true history of ye great Virginia fight." He then reported the resolutions from the business committee, and also presented a minority report. Jacob Heaton offered also a series of resolutions.

All the series of resolutions were then more or less discussed, and after several amendments, the following